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OUR SUMMER ART CAPITAL.



MMER is supposed to be the dead season here in all art activities. That is an erroneous idea, as stay-atnomes in the city must have found out long since. Just because some shutters are up along Picture Lane, and no million-dollar suction sales of old masters are getting space in the newspapers, there is no reason to imagine that all the painters and sculptors are loafing, or that the metro-

politan and visiting public patronize roof gardens and sea beach vaudeville exclusively.

The attendance at the Metropolitan Museum of Art alone averages 50,000 a month, all through the summer. Copyists by the dozen are always at work there, especially on Mondays and Fridays, the two pay days, when they are not so liable to be annoyed by the crowds climbing over their essels. Brooklynites go to the Institute Museum as regularly as to church.

Whole classes from the Art Students' League, armed with permits to go on the grass, now use Central Park as a happy sketching ground and free open-air art school. This local Barbison is no had substitute for the famous French one, or for the thumb-box colonies at Lyme, Woodstock and Shinnecock Hills. Another adventurous group of young impressionists has been exploring the picturesque brewery regions of Staten Island, which travellers say recall the landscapes of the Dusseldorf and Munich schools.

As regards going abroad for art study, the annual prizes in the painting, sculpture and architectural competitions of the American Academy in Rome have just been awarded in New York. A young sculptor from Macdougal Alley, a successful student of painting from the Chicago Academy of Fine Arts, and a Denver boy who has been taking the architectural course at the University of Pennsylvania, each have won the legendary and glamourous "prize of Rome." These scholarships mean \$1,000 a year each for three years, travelling expenses to and from Rome, and free residence in the Academy there during the sojourn. Some of the greatest artists of modern times date their careers from the grand boost of a prize

When October shall ring in the opening of the gallery and studio season, there ought to be no dearth of pictures by old masters and young, academic and independent. An art-loving public and growing patronage await them. There would be more money in the business if it were not for the ruinous competition of the European painters, especially the dead ones. These latter, from Rembrandt and Velasquez down to Corot and Millet, now that they are exempt from worldly cares, seem to have nothing to do but flood the "OF COURSE, I DO NOT MEAN THAT A MAN HAS NO POSSIBILITY. market with their plausible, high-priced canvases.

THE MAYOR'S LOVING-CUP TOAST.

Here's a health to those that love me, and pooh-pooh! for those that spite. And, whatever sky's above me, here's a heart for

Here's to Prendergast and Mitchel, and the blooming subway row. Just sit tight and we'll see which'll have the laugh five years from now.

Letters From the People

Yes. John Quincy Adams. o the Editor of The Evening World: Was there ever a United States Presi-

dent whose father had also been President of the United States? And if so,

F. J. M. Starving Affimals.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I have read with interest the letters relating to starving animals of the city. If only something could be done for these poor abused animals! Many times have I picked up stray doss and cats and taken them to the shelter of the S. P. C. A., but it is such a distance from where I live, and many times have I been refused admittance in the cars. It would be a blessing to have cages in the nearby parks where suffering and stray needed) it has to be accomplished Starving Afilmals. nearby parks where suffering and stray ways needed) it has to be accomplished animals could be taken. Many times has after 5 o'clock. It is usually ten or fifanimals could be taken. Many times has any heart been made sad by the thoughtless cruelty of children to animals. If mothers would but teach their children to be kind to all living things what a blessing it would be! Many a mad dog scare could be avoided if a little kindness were shown. Many a so-called mad dog is but a poor, frightened, homeless animal, tortured beyond endurance, which in self defense turns on its tormentor. My little hoy takes great pleasure in bringing food and drink to any sitzy animal that he sees.

Mas. HOWARD SMUTH.

As to Vacations.

A Moment of Beauty.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
In answer to the question, "At what age is woman most beautiful?" let me to a certain "Employer" regarding (from his standpoint) the impracticatifies her mentally as well as physically. 'an honest day's work.

as she site and watches her babe. SYLVIA SMITH For "Eleventh Hour" Shoppers.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Having read numerous letters com-plaining of "eleventh-hour shoppers."

age is woman most beautiful? ist me ask this question, "Have you ever watched a mother gaze on her first-born habe?" If you have there is no need of asking when woman is most beautiful. What are the young mother's reflections as she sits at her babe's crib, unconscious of her self-devotion, sincerity and genuine meckness? Does the ponder and then smile as she thinks of a way to ensure the young man or capture the full grown one? Are these the thoughts that surge through her pretty head and force that mysterious light into her eyes? No! Rather are they the thoughts of happy motherhood. It is at this time that she is least conscious of her looks. In her new love beauty accessories are for the time discarded. Nature and nature only beautifules her mentally as well as physically.

"Was extremely interested by a certain "Employer" regarding from his standpoint) the impractice from his standpoint) the impractice from his standpoint) the impractice from his standpoint) the temptactions to employees it would not attempt to place dumb and belings, but for the sake of comparison suppose you possessed a horse, worked six days a week, and you realized that he required a rest. Tell me frankly, would you deprive him of that which is his only compensation, his only salary, natively, his daily provisions, during that rest time! Not if you had any feeling. It has been my duty to be employed in a factory with some three hundred other human belings where given vacations are unknown. An immass busiless is transacted, but when the books were closed last year it was found that the annual receipts had fallen far short of the expenses. Why? A man's vitality weakens from a continued strain and he is unable to do an honest day's work.

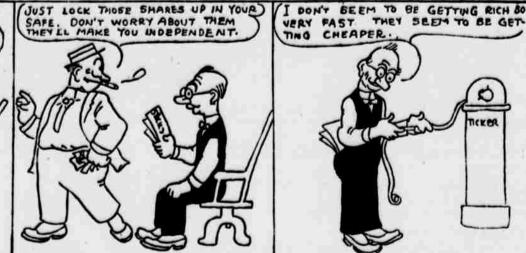
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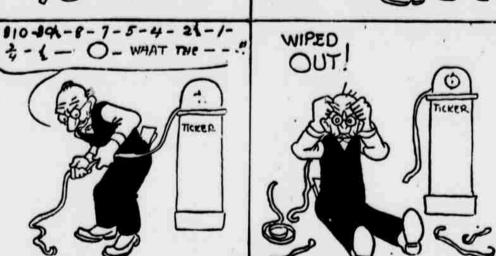
By Ferd G. Long

TING CHEAPER.

eright, 1911, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York World) ROCKEFFILER BEGAN ON A SHOESTRING. (JUST LOCK THOSE SMARES UP IN YOUR)









TO START A FORTUNE HOW



'Go South, Young Man," Says CHARLES E. WARREN, Who Has Been President of the New York Bankers' Association and Is Vice-President of the Lincoln National Bank, "the Cities Are Too Crowded for Many Men to Make Fortunes."

"In the open country are the great resources, the untapped reservoirs. 'The cry that there is always room at the top is exaggerated.
'The open country is the field of fruitfulness in planting a fortune. "Every line is overcrowded in the city, and only the most strenuous of the 'fittest'

"But if you stay in the city to found a fortune you must do the thing better than your neighbor."



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right, 1911, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York) "That is the way of the city, Everybody travels in the footeteps of fellow who went before. By Sophie Irene Loeb.

HIERD are the views of Charles E. Warren who has been president of the New York Bankers' Association and is vice-president of the Lincoln National Bank on Forty-second street: "The possibilities for a young man founding a fortune to almost entirely in his getting away from the city, with a very small

TIES OF MAKING A LIVING IN THE CITY, PERHAPS A GOOD LIVING. BUT THE BIG FORTUNES OF TO-MORROW WILL HAVE BEGUN IN THE OPEN COUNTRY. THERE ARE THE GREAT RESOURCES THE UNTAPPED RESERVOIRS, DEVELOPING THE COUNTRY, FARMING, BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES WITH LESS COMPETITION, EASIER LIV-ING, ALL MAY BE GAINED THERE."

"Then you do not think that there is always room at the top, as the optim will always have us believe?" I asked. "No, I do not," answered Mr. Warren. "It is all very fine in theory, bu nother matter in practice. The men who reach the top are few in the dity most of the climbers camp on the billeids, while others get tired and

the toboggan route. "There is no doubt but that the city offers more opportunities for the and when one steps out there is another ready to take his place. But as a been any fortune without obstacles or

rule, if you would admit the truth, the places are so well filled that there is usually a waiting fist. A man may make a living, a good one perhaps. But the chances for the fortunes are away from the madding throng."

"What would you suggest as the most plausible place for development?"

Where Boundless Wealth Lies Waiting. "I would say, 'Oo South, young man-instead of Wast.' I have had consion to study both sections and the South seems to offer more wast opportunities than anywhere in this country and even outside our own country.

"TAKE SOUTH AMERICA—THE ARGENTINES. THERE IS A WHALITH

OF COUNTRY THAT HAS NOT BEEN FULLY DEVELOPED, THE CITIES OF WHICH ARE ADVANCING AT AN ENORMOUS RATE-RICH IN ORE RICH IN MONEY AND IN ALL PRODUCTS THAT PRODUCE THE FOR-TUNE GERM. OUR GREAT TROUBLE IS THAT BEING BIRDS OF A FEATHER WE FLOOK TOGETHER. THE INDIVIDUAL SEEMS TO GO TO FORTUNE HE MUST DO WHATEVER HE DOES BETTER THAN HIS WITH THE TIDE. BUT THE HISTORIES OF THE GREATEST FORTUNES PROVE THAT THE MAN WHO STRUCK OUT ON A PATH OF HIS OWN MAKING USUALLY CAME BACK A WINNER.

"Then you agree with the post about the crocked path through the

suggested.
"Just so," answered Mr. Warren. "There is the city scheme exactly. First a foolish calf came along through the woods and made a path all bent askew, a crooked path as good calves do. Then a bell-wether sheep followed the path made by the calf. Pretty soon a dog chanced along and fortowed the same winding way. A horse and rider drove through the road. Then a pedestrian found the place and he too traveled the now beaten path-and there you are

"While this may tend to bread and butter and a conting or molasses, with cance an occasional eigar, it does not usually lead to the fortunes made

"Living in the city is unusually high. And no matter how much you may cry against it, it grows less, slowly. The demands on the man making a living are enormous. And many a worker is kept busy merely keeping his head above

"WHEN YOU MARROW DOWN TO MAKING A FORTUNE, THE SEETH-ING SEA OF THE CITY IS FILLED WITH HUMAN FLOUNDERS. AND THE HIGH COST OF LIVING WHICH WE HEAR SO MUCH ABOUT IS DUE PRIMARILY TO THERE BEING TOO MANY CONSUMERS AND NOT ENOUGH PRODUCERS. THE SALARY MAN OF THE CITY WHO SAVES A PORTION OF HIS MONEY IN VIEW OF THE RAINT DAY OR THE MAKING OF THE NEST EGG, PRESUMABLY FOR A FORTUNE, IS VERY MUCH LIKE THE MAN RUNNING AFTER HIMSELF TO CATCH HIM-

MUCH LIKE THE MAN RUNNING AFTER HIMSELF TO CATCH HEMSELF. IN OTHER WORDS HE GOES AT A COMPARATIVE SNAIL'S
PACE, SO MUCH DOES THE TREND OF TIMES DEMAND OF HIM.

Tof course the new country has its inconveniences. But in this era of skinned alles from frightful deeds and skinned alles from frightful deeds and prospective possibilities these inconveniences are not insurmountable.

Soaked deep with blood during the French and Indian color at sunset, staying lurid until dawn.

Blind Rock, also upon Lake George skinned alles from frightful deeds and leartless cruefiles. Perhaps they did a white captive there, and, tearing his

may have to put up as it were for a time with many disadvan-are overcome in the thickly populated section. But has there ever

A Struggle for Any Sort of Success.

"And it would seem that the struggle in the quiet-close-to-ntaure condition of things is much more to be desired than the continuous overwhelming competition that presents itself on all sides in the city.

"No one ever obtained anything big without trials and self-denial. For tance, miledi in the country may not see the best plays, may not be near a theatre or have her shopping delivered at her door, &c., &c. But the later reward may compensate to a marked degree." "But suppose circumstances will not permit the young man of the city

to leave? Suppose he has people dependent upon him who are already es-tablished, and he does not have the rudiments necessary to a successful career outside?" I suggested. "TO SUCH A MAN I WOULD SAY IF HE WOULD BE ON THE WAY

IGHBOR. EVEN IF HE MAKES A BETTER MOUSE-TRAP THAN THE LAST MAN WHO MADE ONE, HE IS IN LINE FOR THE BIG SUCCESS. Here in the bank we have one system for advancement. That is, as soon other words the man who gets the big places must not only be competent, unusually so, in his own work, but must also know the work of the man sheed of him before he takes that position.

"And the fellow who looks sheed the farthest with the best clearness of

vision, even though he start in an obscure position, is one of the few who reach the top. But the places at the top are few, notwithstanding. The open country has possibilities that will mark spochs of achievement as yet undreamed of."

The Jarr Family.

Mr. Jarr Learns How Many Friends He Has. He Wishes He Could Swap Them for Enemies.

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By Roy L. McCardell. Mr. Jarr ground and limped to the NE never sees or hears of one's friends until one is in dire trouble which is not likely to cost

not likely to cost up so grandly.

said friends anything. Then they old Mrs. Dusenberry. "If New York folks gits a sore see they gits divorced about it."

"We thought we'd call and see if we could do as Mr. Jarr imped to the door and let

"If you want to do anything for me, berry. "Ain't he brasen?"
Bill Rangle, you can keep your mouth By this time Mrs. Hockett and her shut," growled Mr. Jarr ungraciously. "Why, does He know anything? Was tottered into the room with a handker-he mixed up in it?" asked Mrs. Rangie chief to her eyes and had embraced excitedly. "William Rudus Rangle, have Mrs. Jarr in silence, as though her you been phrooting around in taxicabs grief were too deep for words.

up for a masquerade. There wasn't any perform. mysterious bride," explained Mr. Jarr "I will not sit down in this house until for the five hundredth time. "I've got I have told all!" said Miss Hickette all the mysterious brides I want!" "How's poor Mrs. Jure?"

his own, been burt in a taxleab smashup of this. That is, all except Mr. and and got his name in the papers under when the company of the com

martyr. It was great satisfaction to for us! Miss Mudridge had nothing to realize that everybody except Edward do with it. Jack Sliver was going to a

"I jest come over to see if I could do Mrs. Dusenberry, the lady from Indiana, Hickett spitefully. "And Jack Stiver who was coming in, in a neighborly giressed up fantastic, of all men!" fashion, without knocking-(she did that Nother Mr. Jarr nor Mrs. Jarr could some distance from the house). "How hundliste their friend Miss Mudridge

t sympathetically. "Oh, I'm feeling better now," sighed old dullard of a father-in-law-to-be.

Mrs. Jarr. her whatever.

ly, and so is Cora Hickett and her "Kissing the clatern?" asked Mr. mother, after they primp up," Mrs. Du-Rangie.

comforters looked sorrowfully at Mrs. Jarr as though wondering how she bore

Arr. Jarr was to experience this, after his automobile accident with Jack Silver.

The Rangles the children to consider!"

That's why wimmen is slaves!" cried old Mrs. Dusenberry.

And Mrs. Jarr rooked and mouned.
"What the demoe!" cried Mr. Jarr. "Am I to be badgered like this by a lot anything for you," of old hens, when you know I didn't do said Mr. Rangle anything out of the way?"

This last to Mrs. Jarn.
"Thighty tighty!" cried old Mrs. Dusen-

daughter had arrived. Mrs. Hickett had But Miss Hickett's nose was in the

all the mysterious brides I want!"
"I dare say," said Mrs. Rangle coldly.

Jarr was Clara Mudridge. I saw her fut How's poor Mrs. Jurr " old father running after the vehiclet"
Mr. Jarr having, through no fault of All shook their heads in confirmation

Jarr's friends made it a point to believe that Mrs. Jarr was the deepest injured person, for some reason or other.

Mrs. Jarr had got to believe it herself.

She had always known that she was a manquerade ball dressed as a bride"---"I jest come over to see if I could do "A masquarade ball in the summer snything," said the shrill voice of old time? That's richt" tittered Miss

telling the facts in the case-that She took Mrs. Jurr's hand and stroked Mr. Sliver was fleeing from a too de-t sympathetically.

Mrs. Jarr commenced to cry.
"It'll do you good, dearle!" said old Mrs. Dusenberry, "when my Gabe used 'Mrs. Terwilliger is coming over short- to be kissing the sistern"-

senberry went on. "But folks out in "Yes, he was elius at it!" said Mrs. Taylor Township, Indiany, they don't Busenberry angile. "An' he didn't stop stop to put on their best bunnits and till I tied him in bed and best him with their store clothes when there is death and misfortune. Many's the corpse I've do the same," she added to Mrs. Jarr. laid out in my time. And when it is a Mr. Jarr picked up his crutch, "I give neighborly thing to put a leach on a this bunch two minutes to evaporate! swelling or make, a fly blister for sei- he cried with a roar of rage.

atiky, everybody out our way in Indiany And Rangle, like a true friend, led the used to say: "Send for Marthy Dusen- precipitate retreat of sorrowing, fright-

Legends of Old New York

By Alice Phebe Eldridge

Copyright, 1911, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York World).

Lake George's Tragedies. and the massacre of their men was HE ground about Lake George were flung into the Bloody Pond and for days it was red. Legend says that soaked deep with blood dureven now it reassumes its crimson even now it reassumes its crimson and Indian

not try very hard. Any one who has read the Leather eyes out, flung them into a fire at its place at Glens Palls, the source of the Hudson River, where in a cave in the middle of the stream the gallant Unces with Hawkeye.

tween that spot and Lake George. The cut the bonds of a fellow-captive and English were working desperately to build Fort William Henry at the lower end of the lake.

father of the famous civil war General and President, were sent out with a stake.

force of men to check the French from The record is a grim and gheatly on

prisoner was allowed to run the gantlet Hardly had they begun to strike as of the Delavare tribe held the vigit him when he caught up an Indian bal and flung it into the fire. In the con-Bloody Defile and Bloody Pond He be- fusion that followed he seized an axe

Prisoners at that time could hope to end of the lake.

Col. Williams, founder of Williams were thrust into their flesh, their natis College, and Capt. Grant, great grand- were torn out or their bodies slashed with outs before they went to th

advancing until the fort could be come happening as it did in one of the most pleted.

beautiful spots in America, on the Both were killed in the ensuing battle, shores of the lovely Lake George,

New Style Notes.

til period of the French Revolution is strongly featured in present styles. The cutaway coats, fichus and the basque effects, as well as the postilion are all reminiscent of those historical times.

Many of the incoming models show the short waist extension, and it looks as if this style bodice would now be one of the accepted styles.

Sometimes this addition below the waistline is just a narrow platted frill, the waist is clashed at the side and then it may be just a plain four-inch

The cost is a fashionable adjunct of

milady's toilet this season. On warm days it necessarily must be of filmy material, and for this purpose there are handsome volle and marquisette coats that are both extremely pretty and quite practical, since they can be laundered. One in white marquisette is 65 inches Time got his wrinkles reaping thee long and handsomely embroidered in Sweet herbs from all antiquity. lavender and white in wide border ef- David to thy distillage went, fect. The large saller collar with low Keats and Gotama excellent, as are also the kimono sleeves.

Fashion decrees that skirts must be Then Time, let not a drop be split; trimmed, and the woman who doesn't Hand me the cup whene'er thou wilt; like ruffies or puffings can have a four file thy rich esseeup cup to me; inch hem, and above this, at regular in- 2'll drink it down right emilingly tervals, have three or four tucks the

finish for the young girls' filmy was dress. The side frill is much in evidence.

lingerie waists it is tucked under front opening.
In the simple persont blouse a wide tuck down the front is sometimes added to conceal the frill attachment. Often

under the cront boxplait. In the prott-

trimmed with bands or straps, under which the frill is slipped.

peplum finish or any fancy pattern, the pointed front being a favorite.

There are so many variations of this extension that individual taste can decide the style for each wearer.

For present wear the soft felt hats in tan, white, hive, lavender and pink are fashionable. They have a narrow brim facing of hemp in the same shade and the trimming consists of a band and bow of the hemp.

The coat is a fashionable adjunct of

The Stirrup Cup. HATH, thou'rt a cordial old PATO: Look how compounded,

what care!

front opening is lavishly embroidered, Omar Khayyam and Chaucer bright as are also the kimono sleeves.

And Shakespeare for a king delight





"Yes, my dear, I bought this plane for a song!" "Dear me, how interesting! I didn't know you could sing!"



"What's that you say?" "I sez, is the sun supported in de sky by its beams?"